SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10c
ALL NEW STORIES
APR.
NO. 99
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BAT MAN
Featuring
"The PHANTOM of the BAT-CAVE!"
ROBIN! SOMEBODY'S BEEN IN THE BAT-CAVE AGAIN AND STOLEN ANOTHER ONE OF OUR TROPHIES!
THEN HE MUST KNOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES!

Draw me!

TRY FOR A FREE 2-YEAR ART SCHOLARSHIP WORTH $375.00

If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may *win* two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Big money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work—and there's room for *you* in the art field. Thousands of artists are needed today.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED BY WELL KNOWN ART SCHOOL

This is the world's largest home study art school. It's a member of National Home Study Council, Washington, D.C. You may never have heard of *Art Instruction, Inc.*—but for 40 years this school has been quietly discovering beginner-artists and training them at home for profitable careers. Its graduates include many who make good money today.

AS SCHOLARSHIP WINNER YOU GET: TWO YEARS OF FREE TRAINING from professional artists. We guide you—coach you—individually. You follow step-by-step instructions—submit drawings—get back helpful corrections, encouragement! *You also receive* ART TEXTBOOKS illustrated in color and including work of over 40 leading artists—*plus* a complete PROFESSIONAL DRAWING OUTFIT!

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

JUST DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD!

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by Mar. 31, 1956. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

USE 1 COUPON THEN PASS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT ON TO YOUR FRIENDS!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-3
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME_____ AGE____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____ PHONE_____

Art Instruction, Inc STUDIO 2506-2
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME_____ AGE____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____ PHONE_____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-1
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME_____ AGE____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____ PHONE_____

BATMAN WITH ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

HE'S BACK AGAIN!... THAT PUDGY LITTLE MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS, THAT BOLD BUCCANEER OF BIRDS... **THE PENGUIN!** ONCE MORE THIS WILY OUTLAW ATTEMPTS TO USE HIS BIRD LORE TO OUTWIT THE LAW, AS ONLY **THE PENGUIN** CAN--AND AGAIN IT SEEMS THAT ONLY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE ABLE TO SOLVE HIS DARING PLAN TO HATCH CRIMES FROM A BASKET CONTAINING...

THE GOLDEN EGGS!

BOB KANE

ON AN ISOLATED ESTATE, ONE MORNING, BRAWNY SHOULDERS BATTER DOWN A BARRED DOOR...

AT LAST, **BATMAN!** WE FINALLY TRACKED **THE PENGUIN** TO HIS HIDEOUT!

NOW LET'S GO IN AND CLIP HIS WINGS, **ROBIN!**

BUT INSIDE...

OH, OH... WE'RE TOO LATE! **THE PENGUIN'S** FLOWN THE COOP AGAIN!

TOO BAD... WITH THAT OILY BIRD LOOSE, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE CRIME IS ON THE WING AGAIN!

BATMAN, No. 99, April, 1956 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

ELSEWHERE, THE MAN WHO USES BIRDLORE FOR BANDITRY BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF...

WHEW! LUCKILY, I PROVIDED MYSELF WITH TWO HIDEOUTS! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** NEARLY CAUGHT ME... IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO ESCAPE WITH THIS RANDOM BATCH OF EGGS THAT I GATHERED!

THE WARMTH OF THIS STOVE WILL MAKE A PERFECT INCUBATOR! THESE EGGS WILL HATCH AS EASILY AS MY BRAIN HATCHES CRIMES!

WAIT, BY JOVE--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! EGGS THAT HATCH CRIMES! THESE ORDINARY EGGS COULD PROVE MORE VALUABLE THAN THE FABULOUS **GOLDEN EGGS!** WITH THESE, I COULD MATCH WITS WITH **BATMAN** AGAIN!

I'LL HATCH A CRIME TO MATCH THE BIRD THAT HATCHES! WHICH EGG WILL HATCH FIRST? THE **WATER OUZEL?** THE **HERRING GULL?**... THE **CROW?**... THE **CHIMNEY SWIFT?**

ODD... I DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS EGG AT ALL! PERHAPS IT WILL HATCH A UNIQUE SPECIES OF BIRD--AND THEN I SHALL HAVE TO HATCH A UNIQUE CRIME TO MATCH IT! YES INDEED--A MYSTERY EGG!

NEXT EVENING, IN THE MANSION OF WEALTHY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

LOOK, BRUCE... THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

A CALL TO US FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS! LET'S GO, DICK...

DOWN IN THEIR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**, THE TWO UNDERGO A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB...

THE **BATMOBILE'S** READY TO ROLL, **BATMAN!**

SOON AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

THIS HATCHED EGG CAME BY MESSENGER. LOOKS LIKE **THE PENGUIN'S** CHALLENGING YOU TO FIGURE OUT HIS NEXT CRIME!

WORKING ON SO MANY **PENGUIN** CASES HAS MADE ME A BIRD EXPERT, COMMISSIONER! THIS EGG HATCHED A **CHIMNEY SWIFT!**

GROAN! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF CHIMNEYS IN GOTHAM CITY...

TRUE--BUT ANY CHIMNEY CRIME **THE PENGUIN** HAS HATCHED WOULD ONLY INVOLVE A **SPECIAL KIND** OF CHIMNEY... AND I THINK I KNOW WHICH ONE!

SURE ENOUGH, AFTER A SWIFT TRIP TO THE **GOTHAM GOLD REFINERY**...

THE PENGUIN'S HERE, JUST AS YOU FIGURED! BUT HOW'D YOU GUESS?

SOME TIME AGO, I READ A NEWS STORY THAT TOLD HOW GOLD REFINERIES DISCOVERED THAT GOLD DUST WAS ESCAPING THROUGH THEIR CHIMNEYS...

...SO THEY PUT FILTERS OVER THE CHIMNEYS THAT LET THE SMOKE ESCAPE BUT TRAPPED THE GOLD DUST! **THE PENGUIN'S** UP THERE TRYING TO GRAB THIS MONTH'S QUOTA!

SURE ENOUGH, HIGH ABOVE...

BATMAN AND **ROBIN!** I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO SOON!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SURRENDER, **PENGUIN**-- THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU CAN GO!

BUT THE MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS HAS OTHER PLANS, AS HE LEAPS FROM HIS PERCH, AND...

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, **BATMAN**-- BUT MY **PARACHUTE-UMBRELLA** CAN TAKE ME DOWN SAFELY! TA-TA!

LATER, BACK IN HIS HIDEOUT...

TOO BAD THAT PESKY **BATMAN** HAD TO SPOIL SUCH A PERFECT CRIME-- BUT I'LL HATCH ANOTHER! WHICH EGG-- WHICH EGG, I WONDER, WILL INSPIRE MY NEXT CRIME?

I WISH THIS MYSTERY EGG WOULD HATCH SO THAT I CAN SEE THE TYPE OF BIRD THAT EMERGES! THE SUSPENSE IS ALMOST UNBEARABLE!

HMM... THIS EGG HATCHED A **HERRING GULL!**

DOES THAT SPECIES HAVE ANY PARTICULAR TRAIT?

HERRING GULLS ARE EXPERT CLAM CRACKERS! THEY CARRY CLAMS UP HIGH AND KEEP DROPPING THEM ON ROCKS UNTIL THE SHELLS CRACK OPEN AND THEY CAN EAT THEM!

I WONDER HOW **THE PENGUIN** WILL FIT A CRIME TO THAT TRAIT?

THE ANSWER COMES SOON ENOUGH, AS A RUGGED HELICOPTER DESCENDS TOWARDS THE TOP FLOOR OF A SKYSCRAPER...

OKAY, PETE--THAT'S THE JEWELRY OFFICE **THE PENGUIN** WANTS US TO HIJACK! GET THE CLAW IN THERE!

NEXT INSTANT, AN INGENIOUS MECHANICAL "CLAW" REACHES INTO THE OFFICE AND CLAMPS ABOUT A SMALL SAFE...

HELP! POLICE! POLICE!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE CRIES ATTRACT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...

THERE, **THE PENGUIN'S** "GULL" CRIME! THAT 'COPTER WILL PROBABLY DROP THE SAFE DOWN ON THE ROCKS AND CRACK IT OPEN, THE WAY GULLS CRACK CLAM SHELLS!

COME ON, **ROBIN**... WITH THIS SAND TRUCK, WE'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THAT PLANE AND MAYBE THWART THE CRIME, TOO!

UPON TRAILING THE 'COPTER'S FLIGHT TO THE END OF TOWN...

LOOK-- THERE'S **THE PENGUIN!**

HE'S SIGNALLED THEM TO DROP THE SAFE SO IT'LL CRACK OPEN ON THAT ROCK-- BUT HE'S DUE FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT! HANG ON, **ROBIN**...

GUNNING THE MOTOR, **BATMAN** PITS THE TRUCK IN A RACE AGAINST THE PLUNGING SAFE...

AND, JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME...

BAH! **BATMAN'S** BEATEN ME AGAIN!

WHUMP

A QUICK SIGNAL TO THE PLANE, AND **THE PENGUIN** MANAGES ANOTHER AIRBORNE ESCAPE BEFORE THE LAWMEN CAN REACH HIM...

TALLY HO, **BATMAN!** I'M HITCHING A RIDE TODAY SO I CAN HATCH A CRIME TOMORROW!

WELL--AT LEAST HE'S GOING OFF EMPTY-HANDED AGAIN!

LATER... ONE OF THE OTHER EGGS IS HATCHING, BUT THE MYSTERY EGG IS STILL INTACT! BY JOVE, I DO WISH IT WOULD HURRY UP AND REVEAL ITS SECRET!

SOON, ANOTHER TAUNTING CLUE ARRIVES FROM THE BOASTFUL BUCCANEER OF BIRDS...

THE EGG SHELL OF AN OUZEL-- A WATER BIRD THAT BUILDS ITS NEST NEAR WATER-FALLS!

BUT HOW COULD THE PENGUIN BE PLANNING A CRIME INVOLVING A WATERFALL WHEN THERE'S NOT A WATERFALL IN ALL OF GOTHAM CITY?

YOU'RE WRONG, COMMISSIONER... THERE IS A WATERFALL-- RIGHT IN THE HEART OF OUR CITY! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW...

SHORTLY AFTERWARD IN A GREAT HALL HOUSING THE GOTHAM LIGHT AND POWER SHOW...

AND HERE WE HAVE A SCALE MODEL SHOWING HOW WATERFALLS SUPPLY POWER FOR ELECTRICITY...

EXHIBIT B

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A BASEMENT ROOM THAT REGULATES THE WATER PIPES...

NOW WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I DUMP THIS CHEMICAL CONCENTRATE INTO THE PIPE THAT FEEDS THE "WATERFALL"!

MINUTES LATER, COLOSSAL BUBBLES RISE FROM THE WATER SPILL AND FLOAT OUT ONTO THE DISMAYED THRONGS!

ULP! I'M TRAPPED-- INSIDE A BUBBLE!

MY DRESS IS GETTING SOAKED!

HELP!

DISMAY TURNS TO PANIC--AND IT IS THEN THAT **THE PENGUIN** ACTS...

I'LL TAKE THAT BOX WITH THE GATE RECEIPTS! **HEE! HEE! HAW!** WITH ALL THAT CONFUSION WE'LL ESCAPE EASILY! **HEE! HAW! HAW!**

BUT AT THE SAME TIME, TWO LITHE FORMS COME SWOOPING OVER THE MILLING CROWD...

HEE! HEE! HAW! HEE! HA! HA!

SOUNDS LIKE HE'S REALLY ENJOYING HIMSELF, **ROBIN**... LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO SPOIL HIS FUN!

LIKE TWIN HAWKS, THEY POUNCE ON THEIR QUARRY...

HEE! HEE! HAW! HA! HA! HAW!

THAT DOES IT!.. NOW WE CAN GO AFTER **THE PENGUIN!**

AS THE **DYNAMIC DUO** CHASES **THE PENGUIN** DOWN A CORRIDOR...

HE'S GONE THROUGH A DOOR-- BUT WHICH ONE?

THAT CRAZY LAUGH OF HIS IS COMING FROM THERE! LET'S GO!

HEE! HAW! HAW! HEE! HAW! HAW!

BUT AS THEY DASH INTO THE ROOM...

IT'S EMPTY! BUT THAT BIRD...!!

THE AUSTRALIAN **KUKIBURRA**, SOMETIMES CALLED THE **LAUGHING JACKASS**--PLANTED HERE BEFOREHAND BY **THE PENGUIN!** HE DELIBERATELY IMITATED ITS LAUGH, IN CASE HE HAD TO MAKE A FAST ESCAPE!

HEE! HEE! HAW! HEE! HAW! HAW!

PLEASED BY HIS LATEST BIRD TRICK, **THE PENGUIN** RETURNS TO HIS HIDEOUT...

I CERTAINLY FOOLED **BATMAN** AND--AND... AHA! THE **MYSTERY EGG** IS CRACKING! NOW, AT LONG LAST, I'LL KNOW WHAT KIND OF BIRD IT WILL HATCH!

WHAT WILL EMERGE FROM THE EGG? CAN YOU GUESS?

SUDDENLY, TWO SHADOWS FALL ACROSS THE FLOOR...

EGAD! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** H-HOW... HOW DID YOU FIND MY HIDEOUT?

WE FIGURED YOU'D HIJACK THE EXHIBITION HALL-- SO WE HAD THE CASH BOX GIMMICKED BEFORE YOU CAME!

A SUPER-SONIC DEVICE THAT EMITS A SIGNAL WHICH I COULDN'T HEAR!

BUT **WE** COULD--WITH THE **BATMOBILE'S** SONIC RECEIVER! YOU LED US RIGHT TO YOUR HIDEOUT, **PENGUIN**-- JUST LIKE A HOMING PIGEON!

VERY CLEVER, **BATMAN**-- BUT I'VE ONE EGG TRICK LEFT! ONLY THIS "EGG" SHELL WON'T JUST CRACK OPEN... IT WILL **EXPLODE!**

BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

OWCH! WHO... WH-WHAT BIT MY LEG?

UH-- CAN'T LET THAT "EGG" HIT THE FLOOR!

WHEN YOU FILLED THAT BASKET WITH EGGS, **PENGUIN,** YOU ACCIDENTALLY INCLUDED AN **ALLIGATOR EGG!** REPTILES LAY EGGS, TOO-- JUST LIKE BIRDS!

SO THAT'S WHAT HATCHED FROM THE MYSTERY EGG-- A **BABY ALLIGATOR!** BAH!... I'VE BEEN BETRAYED-- BY AN EGG!

TSK-TSK! **PENGUIN,** AN "EGGSPERT" LIKE YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO PUT ALL YOUR EGGS IN ONE BASKET!

PLEASE! CEASE YOUR CORNY WITTI-CISMS!

AND SO, LATER, WHEN **THE PENGUIN** HIMSELF HAS BEEN CAGED...

WE'RE HAVING EGGS FOR SUPPER! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOURS-- SUNNYSIDE, BOILED, OR SCRAMBLED!

I LIKE THEM FAR, FAR AWAY, THE FURTHER, THE BETTER! EGGS? **BAH!**

THE END

GLASS ROD FISHING SET, 20 Pcs

CHEMCRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

POOL TABLE

SPORT WRIST WATCH

BOYS
GIRLS

Get these PRIZES

It's Quick and Easy

FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

COMPLETE ARCHERY SET
(check local laws before ordering this prize)

BADMINTON SET COMPLETE

DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO

WATERPROOF PUP TENT

ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH

GENE AUTRY COWBOY GUITAR

ENGINE POWERED TURBOJET

DAVY CROCKETT RIFLE OUTFIT

OFFICIAL SIZE VARSITY

RHINESTONE PICTURE BRACELET

TELECOM INTERPHONE SYSTEM

TAKE YOUR CHOICE of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and 80 others in our Big Prize Book are given without a cent of cost for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many Boys and Girls sell their seeds in one day and get their prize. You can too!

Be First in Your Neighborhood

American Seeds are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors, and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.00 in cash for every 40-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Free Prize Book and Seeds. They'll be mailed to you at once. Then, sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. IT'S EASY!

We're giving 10 Pedigreed Cocker Puppies and 40 General Electric Portable Radios as Extra Awards. You have a chance to win. Full information sent with your Prize Book and Seed Order.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT. 617, LANCASTER, PA. OUR 38TH YEAR

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

AMERICAN SEED CO
Dept. 617, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 40 packs of AMERICAN SEEDS. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

CASEY
THE COP

FOLLOW THAT CAR!
"TWO MEN JUST ROBBED THE BANK!

HENRY BOLTINOFF

HURRY, SPIKE, SOMEBODY'S ON OUR TAIL!

STOP!
OR I'LL SHOOT!

IF YOU DO SHOOT, OFFICER, PLEASE BE CAREFUL TO HIT A TIRE, NOT THE CAR --

I'M FROM THE FINANCE COMPANY. I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE IT BACK!

END

BAT MAN
ROBIN

IT CAME FROM THE OLD WEST, A THING OF MYSTERY -- AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH THAT SEEMED TO SHATTER THE WHOLE CODE OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** AND TO DEFEND THEIR CODE, THE DYNAMIC DUO MUST GO BACK ACROSS THE YEARS AND MILES TO SOLVE A PERILOUS PUZZLE, BACK TO STORMY WESTERN DAYS WHERE THE GREAT CAPED LAWMAN DOUBLES AS

BATMAN -- FRONTIER MARSHAL

IT'S THE BAT-COACH... AND THERE COMES BATMAN!

BOB KANE

CHANCE LEADS REPORTER JACK FARR TO A GOTHAM CITY CURIO STORE -- FOR THE MOST SENSATIONAL STORY OF HIS CAREER...

WHY -- THIS OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPING... AN UNSUSPECTED SECRET OF **BATMAN'S** PAST! NO WONDER HE'S ALWAYS KEPT THIS HIDDEN! WHAT A STORY FOR ME!

GILA BILL, WANTED OUTLAW, SHOT AND CAPTURED BY TOWN MARSHAL BATMAN

AND SOON, TWO GREAT LAWMEN GET THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES...

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN?**

WHY, THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! **BATMAN** NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT... HE **COULDN'T** HAVE!

BUT A TORN OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPING IS PROOF OF THE INCREDIBLE...

YOU NEVER TOLD ANYONE YOU'D BEEN A TOWN MARSHAL OUT WEST, BATMAN-- AND I CAN SEE WHY!

GILA BILL, WANTED OUTLAW, SHOT AND CAPTURED BY TOWN MARSHAL BATMA

YOU'VE ALWAYS CLAIMED YOU NEVER USE GUNS--YET THIS PROVES YOU DID USE A GUN AGAINST THAT OUTLAW!

I NEVER USED A GUN-- I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS!

LET ME STUDY THIS PICTURE BEFORE YOU PUBLISH YOUR STORY!

YOU CAN HAVE IT--I'VE ALREADY MADE A PHOTOSTAT OF IT! UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN THIS AWAY CONVINCINGLY, I'LL PUBLISH IT!

LATER, IN THEIR SECRET BAT-CAVE, THE TWO FRIENDS MAKE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...

THE PAPER AND HAND-SET TYPE SHOW THIS WESTERN NEWSPAPER CLIPPING IS OVER 75 YEARS OLD!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IN THAT WESTERN TOWN, AS A TOWN MARSHAL, ANTICIPATED YOUR IDEA OF THE BATMAN COSTUME! BUT HOW CAN WE PROVE IT?

WE'VE GOT TO PROVE IT--OR IT'LL ALWAYS BE BELIEVED THAT I ONCE USED GUNS! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...

I KNOW... PROFESSOR NICHOLS!

PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS, THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO HAS MASTERED THE SECRET OF THE TIME-SPACE BARRIER, AND HAS REVEALED IT ONLY TO HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

BACK... BACK TO THE FRONTIER OF 1880...

UNAWARE THAT THOSE TWO ARE REALLY BATMAN AND ROBIN, HE SENDS THEM HURTLING INTO THE PAST!

A ROARING DARKNESS-- A SENSATION OF FALLING... FALLING...

1956 1941 1930 1899 1887 1880

AND WHEN THEY OPEN THEIR EYES...

PLAIN CITY-- IN THE YEAR 1880! WE MADE IT!

WHERE CAN I FIND THE TOWN MARSHAL?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY... OUR MAYOR'S AT THE STATE CAPITOL NOW, TO FIND US ONE!

HARDWARE

CIGARS

WE NEED ONE, TOO, THE WAY OUTLAWS HAVE BEEN SABOTAGIN' AND WRECKIN' OUR RAILROAD LATELY! SEE?.. THERE'S PECOS PETE, THE GANG CHIEF, ROAMIN' AROUND FREE AND EASY AS A BIRD!

AN OUTLAW? THEN WE'D BETTER CHANGE IDENTITIES AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

A QUICK SWITCH BEHIND AN EMPTY BUILDING, AND...

SABOTAGE IS RIGHT! HE'S TAMPERING WITH THE LOCOMOTIVE SAFETY-VALVE!

WATCH OUT, BATMAN-- HE'S GOING FOR HIS GUN!

BUT BEFORE THE BADMAN CAN SHOOT...

YOW! GLUB-GLUB

A COLD SHOWER SHOULD CALM YOU DOWN TILL WE DISARM YOU!

LOOK, BATMAN-- THERE'S A WHOLE CROWD COMING!

IT'S A GOOD THING SOMEBODY CAN ENFORCE THE LAW AROUND HERE--OR MY TRAIN WOULD'VE BEEN WRECKED!

LET'S MAKE THIS STRANGER OUR TEMPORARY MARSHAL!

BUT...

NO "BUTS" ABOUT IT--WE NEED A MARSHAL! DON'T WE, HARPER?

WHY--SURE! I'M HARRIS HARPER, A CATTLE-BUYER, AND THIS IS SEWARD SMALL, WHO RAN THE STAGECOACH LINE UNTIL THE RAILROAD CAME! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MARSHAL?

BATMAN-- BUT I CAN'T...

YOU WON'T KEEP ME IN YOUR JAIL, MARSHAL BATMAN! IF I DON'T GET OUT PRONTO, I'LL TALK--AND CERTAIN PEOPLE WILL BE SORRY!

HOODLUMS LIKE YOU ARE THE SAME EVERYWHERE! IN YOU GO. I'LL TAKE THIS JOB TILL YOUR MAYOR BRINGS A NEW MARSHAL!

FINE--WE'LL ALL GIVE YOU OUR SUPPORT!

THUS A STRANGE FATE GIVES BATMAN THE ONE TITLE HE DOESN'T WANT...

HERE ARE YOUR BADGE AND GUNS, MARSHAL!

I NEVER USE GUNS--HANG THEM ON THE WALL!

WHEN THE OTHERS LEAVE...

YOU'RE A MARSHAL NOW--AND THAT NEWSPAPER STORY OF HOW YOU SHOT AN OUTLAW AS MARSHAL BATMAN--

THAT STORY WILL NOT COME TRUE! IT CAN'T--WHEN I REFUSE EVEN TO TOUCH GUNS!

BUT BATMAN FEELS TRAPPED BY DESTINY...

NO MATTER WHAT THAT NEWSPAPER PHOTO SHOWED, IT CAN'T HAPPEN--BECAUSE I'LL NEVER USE THOSE GUNS! YET, WHEN THE TIME COMES, WILL I HAVE ANY SAY IN THE MATTER?

MEANWHILE, ROBIN PROVIDES AN 1880 MODEL "BATMOBILE"...

YES, MR. SMALL LENT US THIS STAGECOACH FOR TRANSPORTATION! HE'S NOT USING HIS COACHES, NOW THAT THE RAILROAD RUNS HERE!

AND YOU'VE MADE A BAT-COACH OUT OF IT! SWELL! BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE AN IDEA WHO MAY BE BEHIND THIS RAILROAD SABOTAGE...

BUT A DREAD DANGER OF THE OLD WEST SUDDENLY INTERRUPTS BATMAN'S PLAN...

PRAIRIE FIRE! EVERYBODY'S NEEDED TO HELP PUT IT OUT!

THAT MEANS US, ROBIN! GET THE BAT-COACH OUT FAST!

OUTSIDE PLAIN CITY, A HOLOCAUST, SWEEPING THE HIGH, DRY GRASS, HAS TRIGGERED ANOTHER TERROR OF THE PLAINS...

THOSE BIG HERDS OF CATTLE, BROUGHT HERE FOR SHIPMENT, HAVE BEEN STAMPEDED BY THE FIRE! THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!

MAYBE WE CAN USE THEM TO HELP PUT OUT THE FIRE! MAKE SOME TORCHES OF THE DRY GRASS AND BRUSH--QUICKLY!

AND THE DYNAMIC DUO ATTEMPTS THE DIFFICULT FEAT OF TURNING A STAMPEDING HERD...

THE COACH AND WAVING TORCHES HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM! THEY'RE TURNING TO THE LEFT!

GOOD. . WE'LL HERD THEM RIGHT ACROSS THE PATH OF THE FIRE, AND THEY'LL TRAMPLE DOWN THE TALL GRASS IN FRONT OF T!

MOMENTS LATER, WITH THE RUNAWAY HERD OUT OF THE WAY...

GOOD WORK, MARSHAL! WE CAN KEEP THE FIRE FROM CROSSING THIS TRAMPLED GROUND! FUNNY, THOUGH, HOW IT EVER GOT STARTED...

IT'S TOO COINCIDENTAL TO PLEASE ME! NOW THAT IT'S UNDER CONTROL, WE'RE GETTING BACK TO PLAIN CITY!

BUT BACK AT THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE...

SOMEONE HELPED PECOS PETE ESCAPE! THAT FIRE WAS STARTED TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

PECOS SAID HE'D TALK IF HIS BOSS DIDN'T GET HIM OUT FAST-- AND THAT'S A LEAD TO THIS BOSS WHO'S SABOTAGING THE RAILROAD! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THAT LEAD RIGHT NOW!

BEHIND LOCKED DOORS, BATMAN USES HIS MASTERLY SKILL AT MAKE-UP...

WHEN PECOS MADE THAT THREAT, NO ONE COULD HEAR IT EXCEPT THE TWO MEN WITH US-- HARRIS HARPER, THE CATTLE-BUYER, AND SEWARD SMALL, THE STAGECOACH OPERATOR! I'M GOING TO CONFRONT EACH OF THEM--AS PECOS PETE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, ALONG A DARK STREET

PECOS PETE--ESCAPED! I'LL GET THE MARSHAL! HELP! MARSHAL BATMAN!

AH--THIS PROVES IT COULDN'T BE SMALL! NOW I'LL FIND HARPER!

BEFORE LONG, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

PECOS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE OUT WITH GILA BILL, WRECKING THAT TRESTLE AS I ORDERED!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW, HARPER! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'M NOT PECOS-- I'M THE MARSHAL!

SO **YOU'RE** BEHIND THIS SABOTAGE--AND I THINK I SEE WHY! IF THE RAILROAD IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF BUSINESS, YOU COULD BUY THE CATTLE BROUGHT HERE FOR SHIPMENT AT A SACRIFICE PRICE!

YOU TRICKED ME--BUT IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!

WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE JAIL...

THAT TRESTLE WILL BE DESTROYED ANYHOW--AND THE NIGHT TRAIN'S JUST LEFT! YOU'RE TOO LATE!

MAYBE NOT! QUICK, **ROBIN**--WE CAN STILL OVERTAKE THE TRAIN!

MINUTES LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

BUT HOW CAN WE OVERTAKE A RAILROAD TRAIN?

THOSE OLD FRONTIER TRAINS WERE SLOW, **ROBIN**--AND THE GRADE IT'S APPROACHING UP AHEAD WILL GIVE US A CHANCE! AS SOON AS I GET MY DISGUISE OFF, I'LL JOIN YOU UP THERE!

SOON...

WE'RE OVERTAKING THE TRAIN! WE CAN STILL STOP IT--AND THEN CATCH PECOS PETE AND GILA BILL BEFORE THEY WRECK THAT TRESTLE!

GILA BILL... THE MAN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SHOT! **BATMAN**, THE WHOLE THING SEEMS TO BE COMING TRUE IN SPITE OF US!

WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...

LOOK--IT'S THE NEW MARSHAL!

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, ENGINEER--THAT TRESTLE'S JUST AHEAD... AND THERE'S DANGER THERE!

BATMAN, HURRY! THEY'RE ABOUT TO BLOW UP THE TRESTLE!

BACK INTO THE BAT-COACH--AND A MOMENT LATER...

SEE?... PECOS AND GILA, SETTING A POWDER-LADEN BARGE AFLOAT TO DRIFT DOWN INTO THE TRESTLE!

AND THERE ARE LIGHTED FUSES IN THOSE KEGS! ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE IT, ROBIN...

NOOSING THEIR ROPES ON A STUMP ACROSS THE GORGE, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS SWING SWIFTLY..

THOSE TWO OUTLAWS ARE SHOOTING AT US!

TOSS THE POWDER OVERBOARD FAST-- AND THEN FOLLOW IT!

AND AFTER A PLUNGE BENEATH THE WATER..

WE CAN REACH THE BAT-COACH AS FAST AS THEY CAN GET TO THEIR HORSES, AND STILL CATCH THEM!

BUT IF THERE'S SHOOTING-- REMEMBER THAT PICTURE...

AS THE DEFEATED OUTLAWS MOUNT TO ESCAPE, DOOM THUNDERS DOWN ON THEM...

HURRY... WE CAN STILL GET OUT!

BUT THAT NEW MARSHAL AND HIS YOUNG DEPUTY--THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US!

I'LL GET ONE-- YOU KEEP AFTER THE OTHER!

BATMAN-- IT'S GILA BILL...

...AND HE'S GOING TO SHOOT! TOO LATE--BATMAN'S ALREADY JUMPED!

NO MARSHAL'S TAKING ME IN!

BUT FROM UP AHEAD, A SHARP REPORT--AND AN OUTLAW'S GUN FLIES FROM HIS HAND!

NO YOU DON'T!

HE SHOT THE GUN OUT OF MY HAND!

THANKS, STRANGER!

ON EVEN TERMS, OUTLAWS CAN'T RESIST THE FLYING FISTS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!

WE GIVE UP!

I'M THE NEW MARSHAL THE MAYOR HIRED FOR PLAINS CITY!

I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME--THIS JOB IS EXCITING, BUT I DON'T WANT IT!

AFTERWARD, BACK IN PLAIN CITY...

THIS'LL MAKE A FINE PICTURE FOR OUR NEWSPAPER!

FOLKS, I WANT YOU ALL TO MEET OUR NEW MARSHAL--BAT MASTERSON!

BAT MASTERSON, THE FAMOUS FRONTIER MARSHAL? NOW I UNDERSTAND IT ALL! ROBIN, WE WANT THE FIRST COPY OF THAT NEWSPAPER!

PRESENTLY...

IT DIDN'T REFER TO MARSHAL BATMAN AT ALL BUT TO MARSHAL BAT MASTERSON! YET, THE NAME'S RUN INTO ONE WORD!

THAT'S BECAUSE THESE OLD NEWSPAPERS HAD THEIR TYPE SET BY HAND--AND WHEN A LINE RAN TOO LONG, THEY OFTEN CROWDED THE WORDS TOGETHER LIKE THAT! WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!

BUGLE

GILA BILL WANTED OUTLAW, SHOT AND CAPTURED BY TOWN MARSHAL BATMASTERS

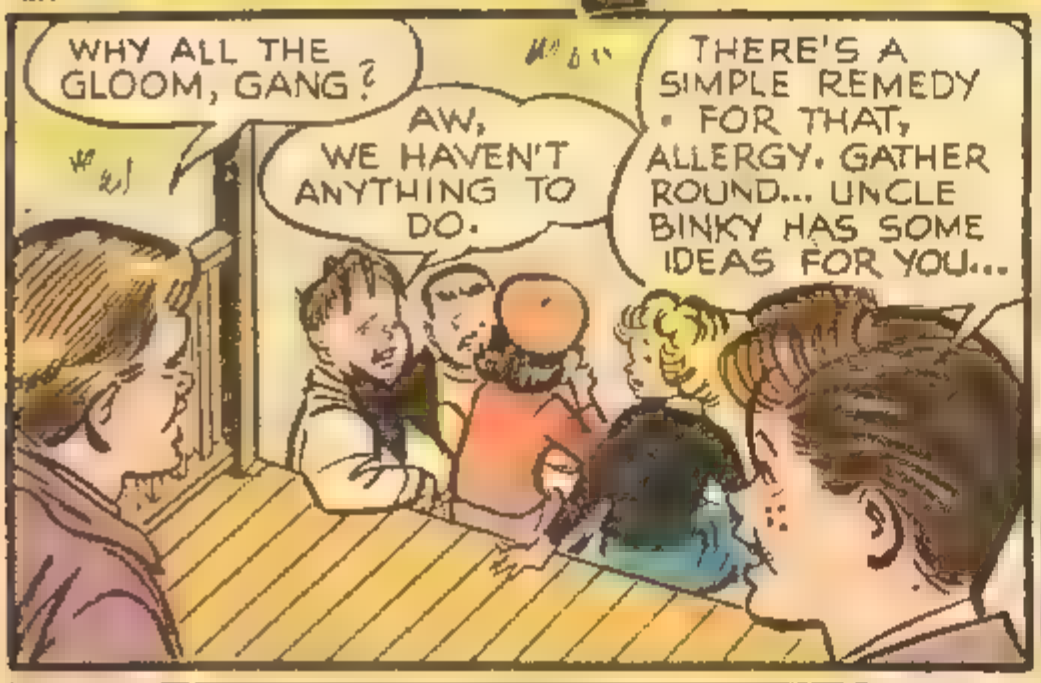
AND SO, AFTER THE TIME-FORCE OF PROFESSOR NICHOLS HAS DRAWN THE DYNAMIC DUO BACK...

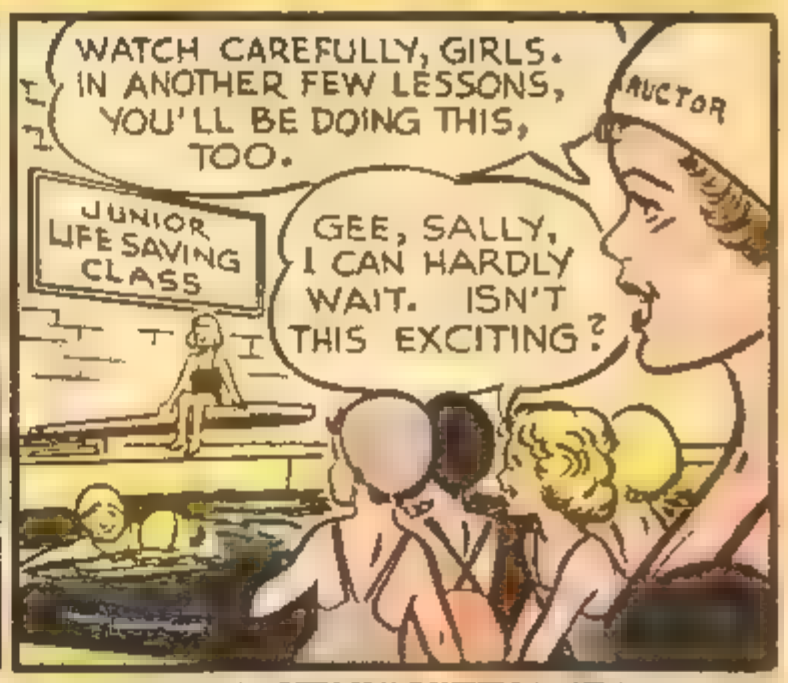
MARSHAL BATMASTERSON--BAT MASTERSON! WHY--I NEVER DREAMED...! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER USED A GUN!

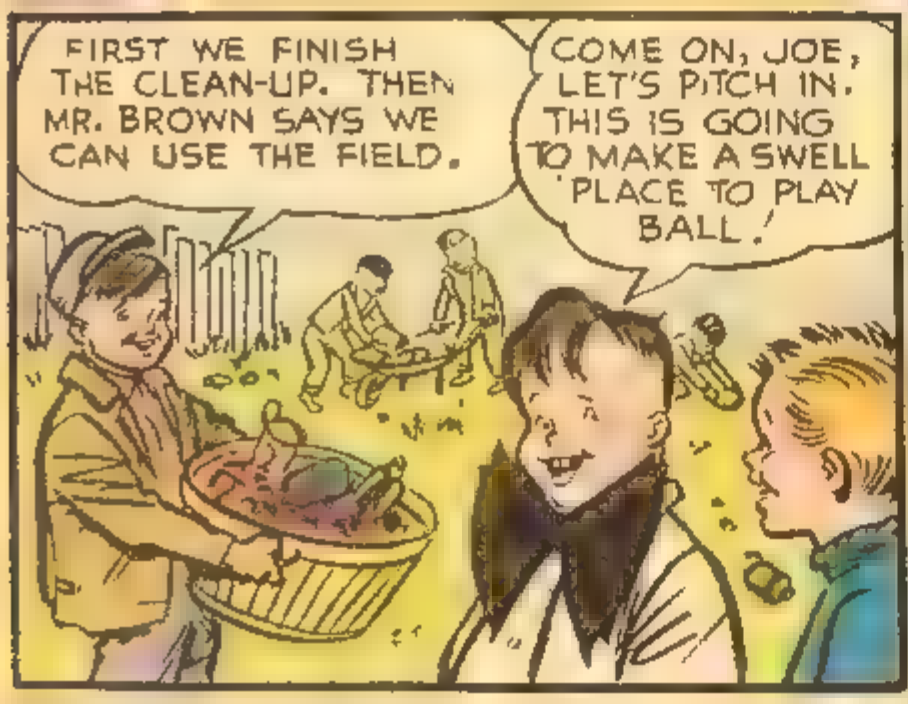
AND NEVER WILL!

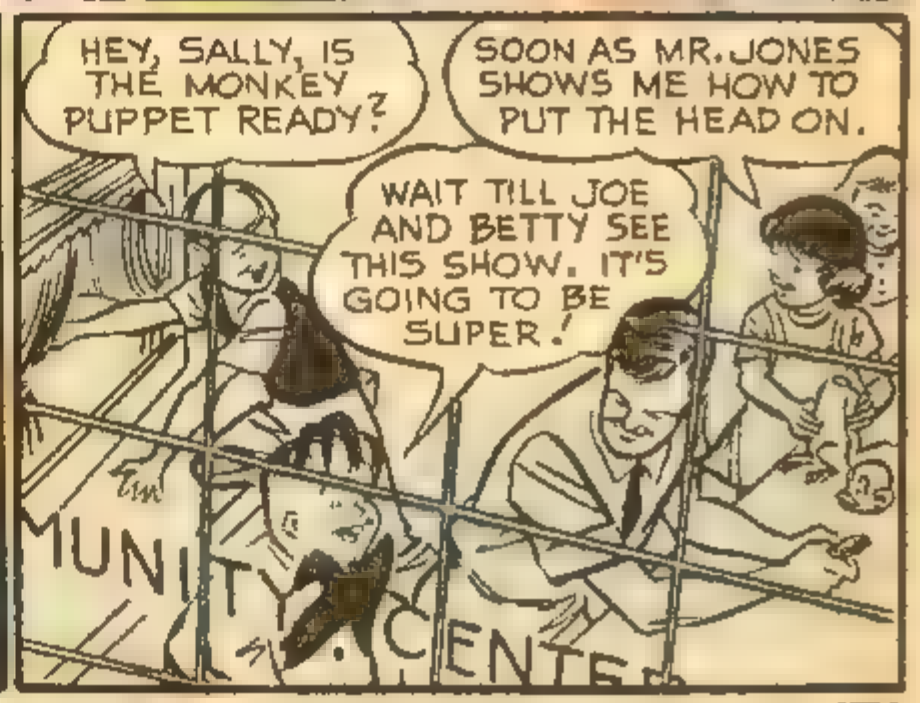
THE END

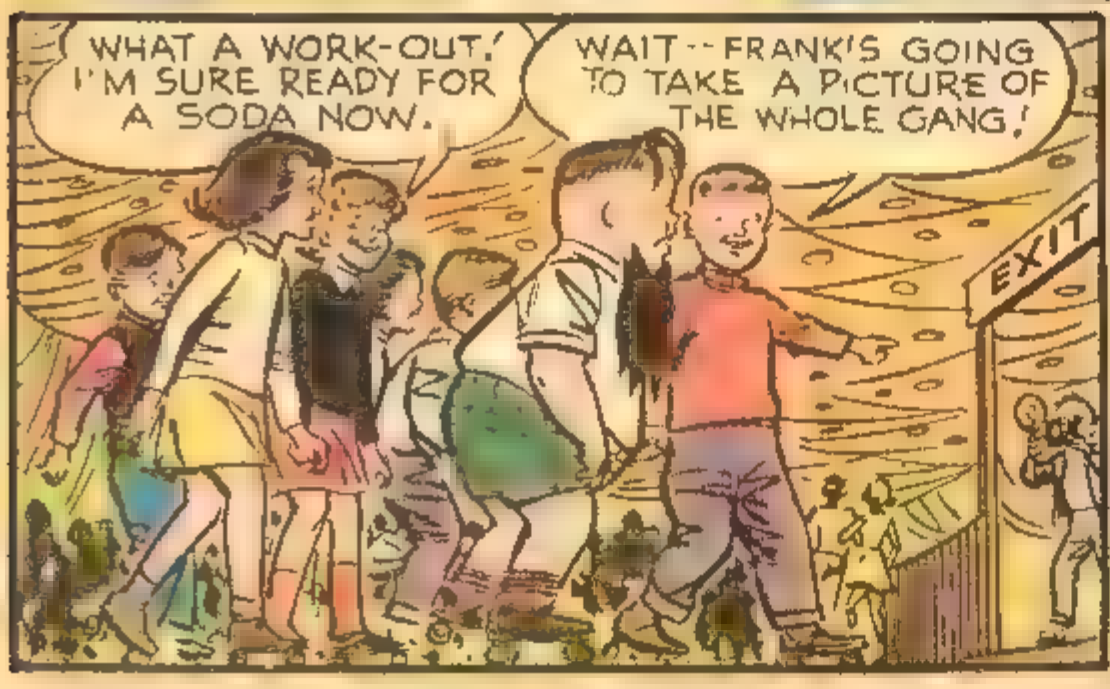
Binky says: "IT'S FUN TO BELONG!"

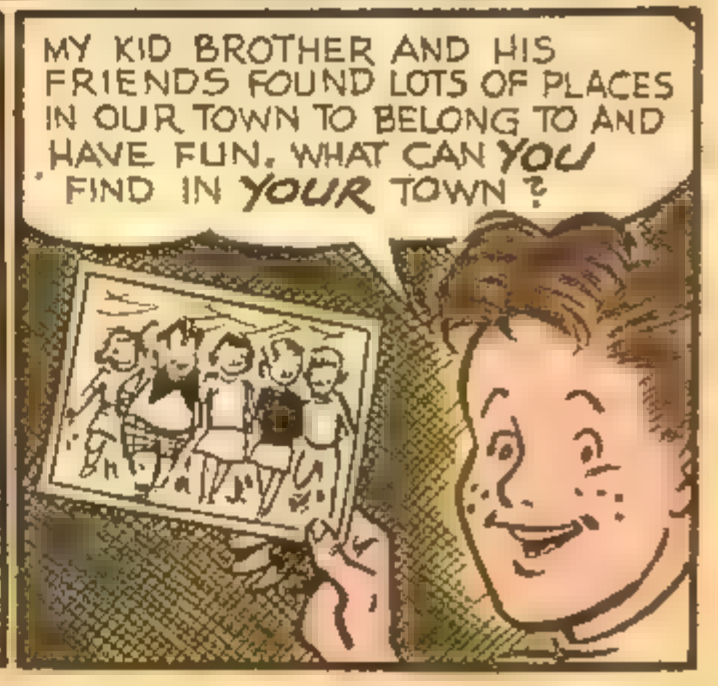

WHY ALL THE GLOOM, GANG?
AW, WE HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO DO.
THERE'S A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR THAT, ALLERGY. GATHER ROUND... UNCLE BINKY HAS SOME IDEAS FOR YOU...


WATCH CAREFULLY, GIRLS. IN ANOTHER FEW LESSONS, YOU'LL BE DOING THIS, TOO.
INSTRUCTOR
JUNIOR LIFE SAVING CLASS
GEE, SALLY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT. ISN'T THIS EXCITING?


FIRST WE FINISH THE CLEAN-UP. THEN MR. BROWN SAYS WE CAN USE THE FIELD.
COME ON, JOE, LET'S PITCH IN. THIS IS GOING TO MAKE A SWELL PLACE TO PLAY BALL!


HEY, SALLY, IS THE MONKEY PUPPET READY?
SOON AS MR. JONES SHOWS ME HOW TO PUT THE HEAD ON.
WAIT TILL JOE AND BETTY SEE THIS SHOW. IT'S GOING TO BE SUPER!
MUNITY CENTER





PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

JERRY the JITTERBUG

HENRY BOLTINOFF

MY LECTURE TODAY WILL BE ON THE CULTURE AND PHILOSOPHY OF THE AZTEC INDIANS.

--AND WHEN THE WHITE MAN CAME INTO CONTACT WITH THEIR CIVILIZATION- BLAH - BLAH--

BOY, CAN HE TALK! HE HASN'T STOPPED THE WHOLE PERIOD!

WHAT'S THAT? MY, MY, CLASS IS OVER. I'M SORRY I SPOKE SO LONG - YOU SEE, I HAVEN'T GOT MY WATCH WITH ME!

BONG! BONG!

YES, BUT THERE WAS A CALENDER RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

END.

LEGAL LAWBREAKERS

They Are the Men of the Underwriter Laboratories, and Their Job Is to Put Out Fires Before They Begin

IT was dark outside. Inside the room, a shadowy figure examined the colorful drapes covering the windows and the new rug on the floor. He struck a match, but then blew it out as a fresh thought struck him. Better check the getaway first!

He crossed to a window behind the desk, and lifted it a bit higher. He also pushed the desk more to one side. No point in leaving any obstructions in the way of a quick exit.

Satisfied now, he returned, lit a match and applied it to a fuse. He waited a brief moment to make sure the fuse was burning steadily, then dashed across to the open window, and stepped out.

The man then swiftly moved across an open field, planted himself behind a thick tree, and waited.

He didn't have to wait long. There was a burst of flame, followed by a thick curl of black smoke.

But now he did a strange thing. He removed a fire extinguisher from a black bag he had previously placed near the tree. Then, as flames began shooting out of the window, he crept close and began squirting at the fire with his extinguisher. Five minutes later, the fire was out.

The man now entered the room and carefully examined the furnishings of the room.

At this point, a police officer appeared.

"How's it look, Jim?" asked the policeman.

"Not bad, Harry," was the reply. "The drapes are hardly burned through, and the rug shows only minor surface damage. I'd say this extinguisher has passed the test with flying colors!"

In case you're still wondering about a man who starts fires, puts them out, then tests a fire extinguisher while an officer of the law stands by, you should know that the legal lawbreaker was one of a whole corps of experts who work for the Underwriters' Laboratories. An enterprise of the Na-

tional Board of Fire Underwriters, the Laboratories' one mission is "to prevent loss of life and property from the hazards of fire, casualty and crime."

The idea for the Laboratories started back in 1893 when the first Chicago World's Fair was under construction. The chief attraction of the Fair was scheduled to be a remarkable little light-giver called an incandescent bulb, the invention of a young scientist by the name of Thomas Edison.

But the fire insurance companies were worried. For all anybody knew, the fire in the bulb might break out of its glass cage and start a conflagration. As a result, they sent an investigator over to check on the possible dangers.

The investigator teamed up with the fire department. He examined all the exhibits at the fair and reported back that while the incandescent bulb seemed safe enough, there were quite a number of other gadgets that should be given further tests before being marketed.

This report suggested the establishment of a non-profit testing bureau to check on the safety of all electrical appliances before being offered to the public.

Since that time, 6,000 manufacturers have become clients of the Underwriters Laboratories, and last year almost a million Labels of Approval were granted to such products as alarm systems, electric wiring, and fire-extinguishing chemicals.

If a product fails to meet the rigid tests of the Laboratories' testers, a label is denied, and the manufacturer is asked to make necessary changes.

The field inspectors of the laboratories receive a variety of appliances to test. Television sets, radios, electric washers, irons, deep freezes, and ironers are only a few of the products that are literally destroyed before they are approved.

In one section of the laboratory, you may see a man take a steel ball and hurl it with all his might at the television screen of a costly set. If this fails to break the screen, he tries again with an iron bar.

There is good sense behind this seeming madness. You may not know it, but the first television screens were unprotected by a layer of shatterproof glass as sets now are. Since a TV tube is a vacuum, a tube that develops a leak might result in an explosion that could hurl glass as far as 25 feet. It was a Laboratory expert who first discovered this danger. Thanks to his vigilance, that danger no longer exists.

Similarly, other products, such as electric irons and cords contained weaknesses that might lead to fires. Before Laboratory experts went to work, an electric iron, if left connected to an outlet, would sooner or later start a blaze. It was a Laboratories specialist who came up with the idea of attaching a cut-off to the iron. Every modern iron now switches itself off after reaching a certain heat.

—John Mallory

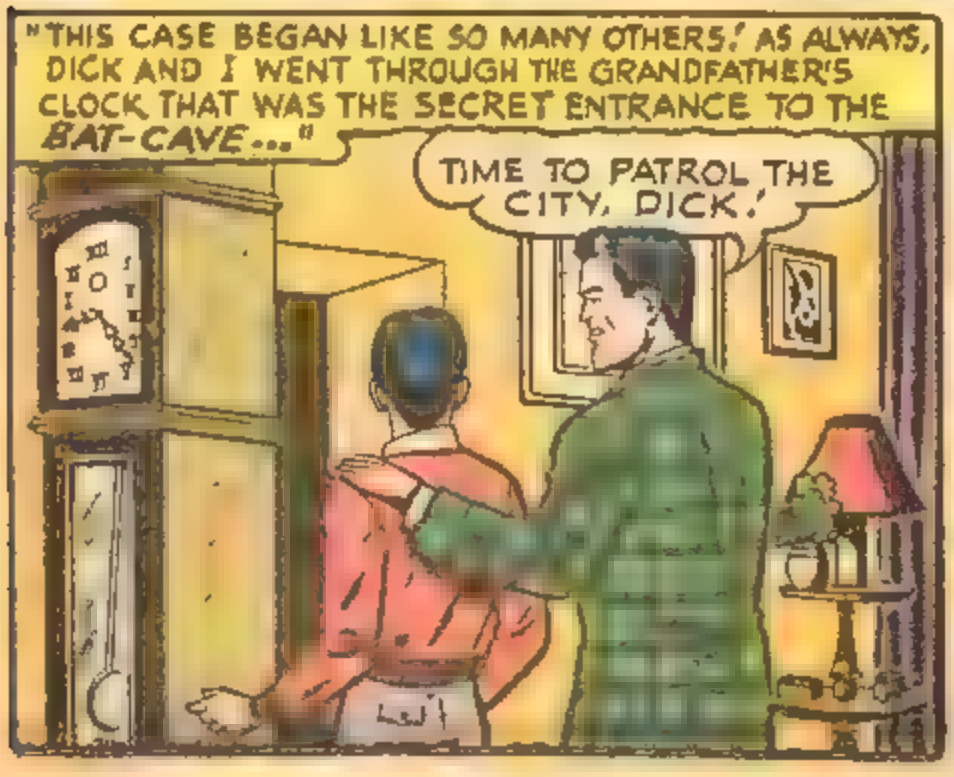
BATMAN'S CASEBOOK

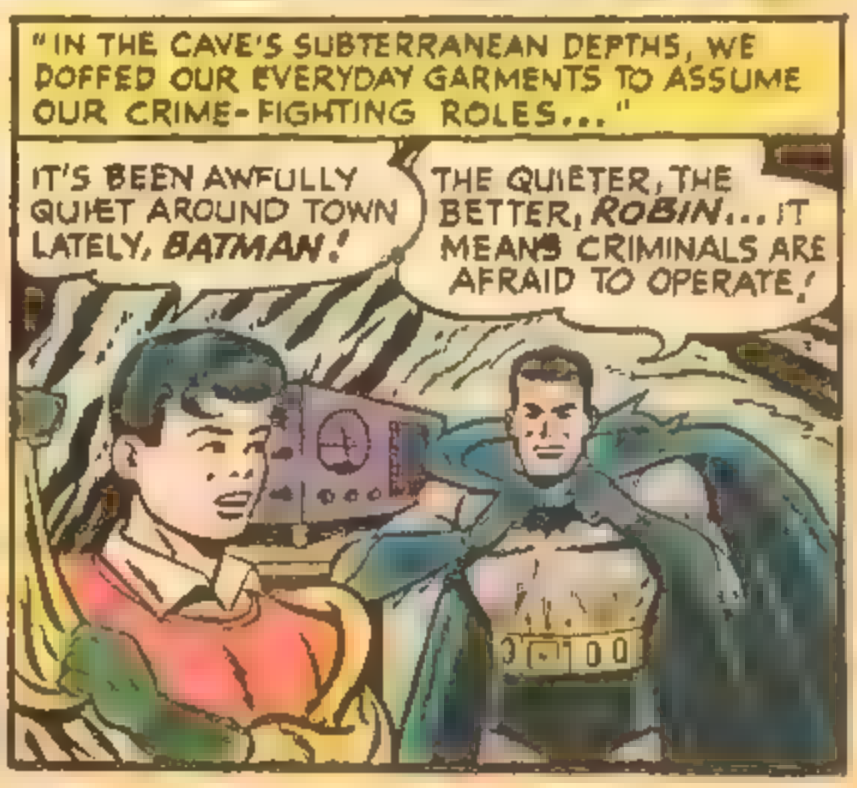
BENEATH A MILLIONAIRE'S MANSION LIES A HIDDEN, SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN... THE FAMED **BAT-CAVE**, NERVE-CENTER OF THE TIRELESS WAR AGAINST CRIME WAGED BY THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**.' IN ONE OF ITS ROOMS STAND GREAT CASES, CONTAINING SOUVENIRS OF THE ADVENTURES THEY HAVE SURVIVED! NOW SUDDENLY, A STRANGER SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO PENETRATE THIS SECRET ROOM -- AND NO MATTER HOW THE CAPED LAWMEN TRY, THEY SEEM UNABLE TO BAR THE DOOR TO...

BATMAN ROBIN

"The PHANTOM of the BAT-CAVE!"

INCREDIBLE! IN SPITE OF ALL OUR AIRTIGHT PRECAUTIONS, SOMEONE IS SNEAKING INTO THE BAT-CAVE AND STEALING TROPHIES FROM THIS ROOM!
BOB KANE


"THIS CASE BEGAN LIKE SO MANY OTHERS! AS ALWAYS, DICK AND I WENT THROUGH THE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK THAT WAS THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE BAT-CAVE..."
TIME TO PATROL THE CITY, DICK!


"IN THE CAVE'S SUBTERRANEAN DEPTHS, WE DOFFED OUR EVERYDAY GARMENTS TO ASSUME OUR CRIME-FIGHTING ROLES..."
IT'S BEEN AWFULLY QUIET AROUND TOWN LATELY, BATMAN!
THE QUIETER, THE BETTER, ROBIN... IT MEANS CRIMINALS ARE AFRAID TO OPERATE!

"THEN, AS ALWAYS, I DROVE THE *BATMOBILE* UP THE RAMP TO THE BARN THAT CAMOUFLAGED THE *BAT-CAVE'S* SECRET EXIT..."

WE'LL DO A QUICK TOUR OF THE CITY AND SEE IF ANYTHING'S STIRRING!

"LATER, AS WE PATROLLED THE STREETS, A POLICE ALARM CAME THROUGH..."

TWO MASKED MEN REPORTED ENTERING THE ACME ARCHITECTS BUILDING!

ROBIN, CALL HEADQUARTERS AND NOTIFY THEM THAT WE'LL INVESTIGATE!

"WE DECIDED THAT THE BEST WAY TO SURPRISE OUR QUARRY WAS TO ENTER THE BUILDING FROM THE ROOFTOP..."

ALL RIGHT, *ROBIN*--LET'S GO INSIDE AND BRING THEM OUT!

"THE STRATEGY WORKED! THE CROOKS WERE CAUGHT OFF-GUARD AS WE DROPPED TO THE FLOOR CONTAINING MODELS OF ARCHITECT PROJECTS..."

YIPE! BATMAN AND *ROBIN*! LET'S LAM!

"AS THEY DASHED OFF FRANTICALLY, *ROBIN* DEFTLY KICKED OVER ONE 'BUILDING', SO THAT..."

THIS MAN'S STAYING, *BATMAN*!

OOF!

SO IS THIS ONE! THEY WON'T GIVE US ANY MORE TROUBLE!

"BUT AS WE HERDED OUR PRISONERS OUT TO THE *BAT-MOBILE...*"

ANOTHER ONE! HE WAS HIDING IN THE ALLEY ALL THE TIME!

"BEFORE WE COULD EVEN MOVE, THE DAPPER MAN BROUGHT UP A SMALL BOX AND BLEW ITS CONTENTS RIGHT INTO OUR FACES!"

WHA...?!! (COUGH)! (COUGH)!

(COUGH)! (CHOKE)! (COUGH)!

(COUGH)! (COUGH)!

(COUGH)! (COUGH)!

COME ON...THAT TRICK POWDER WILL KEEP THEM OCCUPIED LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO MAKE OUR GETAWAY!

"IT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY BEFORE WE COULD BREATHE AGAIN WITHOUT CHOKING.."

THEY'RE GONE... BUT AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T GO WITH ANY LOOT!

THEIR BOSS DROPPED THE BOX HE USED... IT MIGHT GIVE US A LEAD TO HIM!

"BUT WHEN I EXAMINED THE BOX, BACK IN THE *BAT-CAVE'S* LABORATORY..."

NOT A FINGERPRINT ANYWHERE! THE BOSS MUST'VE WORN GLOVES WHEN HE FILLED IT WITH THAT TRICK POWDER!

THEN IT'S NO GOOD TO US AT ALL!

3

NO GOOD EXCEPT AS ANOTHER LITTLE SOUVENIR FOR OUR *TROPHY ROOM!*

JUST A LITTLE BLACK PLASTIC BOX--JUST A ROUTINE TROPHY OF A VERY ROUTINE CASE!

"BUT THIS CASE WAS TO PROVE FAR FROM ROUTINE..."

BATMAN

"--FOR NEXT MORNING, I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES WHEN I ENTERED THE *TROPHY ROOM*..."

THE BOX IS GONE! SOMEONE'S REPLACED IT WITH A LITTLE PLASTIC TOP HAT!

ROBIN, DID YOU DO THIS? IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE?

HONEST, *BATMAN*, I DIDN'T TOUCH THE BOX! MAYBE ALFRED DID IT--FOR A GAG!

IN GOD WE

"ALFRED, OUR TRUSTED BUTLER AND FRIEND, WAS THE ONLY PERSON AWARE OF OUR SECRET IDENTITIES--SO WE KNEW HE WOULDN'T LIE..."

BELIEVE ME, SIR, I NEVER REMOVED THAT TROPHY!

THEN, IF NONE OF US DID IT-- *WHO DID?*

GOLLY! THIS MEANS... A *STRANGER*... GOT INTO THE *BAT-CAVE!*

EXACTLY! AND WHOEVER TOOK THAT TROPHY MAY *STILL* BE HERE... HIDING SOMEWHERE! IF HE IS-- *WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!*

"WE SEARCHED EVERWHERE--THE BARN, THE STOREROOMS, THE GARAGE... "

"WE EVEN PROBED THE LABYRINTHS OF THE UNLSED LIMESTONE CAVERN BRANCHING OUT FROM THE *BAT-CAVE*..."

IT'S NO USE, *BATMAN!* WHOEVER GOT IN DURING THE NIGHT, IS GONE BY NOW!

HOW COULD SOMEONE KNOW THE *BAT-CAVE'S* LOCATION? WE'VE ALWAYS KEPT IT TOP SECRET!

I WONDER WHY HE LEFT THIS TINY PLASTIC TOP HAT AFTER TAKING THAT LITTLE BOX?

THAT MASKED BANDIT LAST NIGHT WORE A TOP HAT--REMEMBER? *HE* WAS HERE--AND HE LEFT THIS "CALLING CARD" TO TAUNT US!

4

BATMAN

"THE TOP-HATTED BANDIT HAD SOMEHOW TRACKED DOWN THE *BAT-CAVE!* THAT OMINOUS THOUGHT STAYED WITH US EVEN DURING OUR PATROL DUTY LATER..."

TWO MASKED MEN REPORTED ATTEMPTING TO BREAK INTO LIBERTY SILVER COMPANY ROOF-TOP.'

LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

"UPON REACHING THE NOVEL BUILDING THAT WAS BUILT LIKE A SMALLER VERSION OF THE *STATUE OF LIBERTY*, I TIED MY SILKEN ROPE TO MY *BATARANG*, AND..."

NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET TO THE ROOF WITHOUT THEM REALIZING IT.'

"BRACING OUR FEET AGAINST THE BUILDING, WE SCALED IT LIKE TWO SPIDERS..."

"WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE IN ON THE BANDITS, WHEN SUDDENLY A HELICOPTER DROPPED DOWN FROM THE DARK CLOUDS..."

MR. TOP HAT AGAIN.'

YES, *BATMAN*, AND I'VE GOT THIS AUTOMATIC AIMED RIGHT AT *ROBIN*-- SO DON'T TRY TO STOP MY MEN FROM ESCAPING.'

"*ROBIN* AND I HAD PREVENTED ANOTHER CRIME-- BUT NOT ANOTHER GETAWAY..."

I BLUFFED YOU, *BATMAN!* HA,HA... MY "AUTOMATIC" IS ONLY A PLASTIC TOY! YOU CAN KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR...

...BUT ONLY *TEMPORARILY!* HA, HA!

TEMPORARILY? THAT MEANS HE INTENDS TO STEAL IT FROM THE *TROPHY ROOM!* WELL, THIS TIME WE'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM!

"LATER, THAT NIGHT, AFTER PLACING THE PLASTIC GUN IN THE *TROPHY ROOM*..."

EVERYTHING CHECKED?

AND DOUBLE-CHECKED, S R.! WE INSPECTED ALL WIRES AND "ELECTR.C EYES"! THEY'RE IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER!

NOBODY CAN GET IN W TH-OUT SETTING OFF AN ALARM!

"WE SWITCHED OFF THE LIGHTS, TOOK OUR POSITIONS AND SETTLED DOWN FOR A LONG WAIT..."

"HOURS DRAGGED BY, BJT WE HEARD NO FURTIVE FOOTSTEPS, NO ALARM BUZZER--NOTHING! F NALLY, IT WAS MORN NG..."

I MIGHT AS WELL PREPARE BREAKFAST, SIR!

TOO BAD, *BATMAN!* IF HE HAD SHOWED UP WE COULD HAVE GRABBED HIM!

"THEN I GLANCED AT THE TROPHY CASE, AND WHAT I SAW WAS ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF..."

THE TOY GUN -- IT'S *GONE!* AND IN ITS PLACE IS *ANOTHER TOP HAT!*

HOW'D HE DO IT? HOW'D HE GET PAST THE ALARMS? ONLY A-- *MAGICIAN* COULD PULL OFF A STUNT LIKE THAT!

ROBIN, WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE! IF THAT MASKED BANDIT KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE *BAT-CAVE*, THEN IT'S OBVIOUS HE MUST KNOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES, TOO!

"AT THE LUNCHEON, EACH MAGICIAN PERFORMED SOME ROUTINE TRICKS--BUT WHEN A MAGICIAN NAMED *PARDU* AROSE, *ROBIN* AND I GAPED IN ASTONISHMENT!"

NOW, *BATMAN*, WATCH AS I MAKE THESE OBJECTS *APPEAR* AND *DISAPPEAR*... HA, HA!

GREAT SCOTT! *THE MISSING TROPHIES!*

SPEAKING OF MAGICIANS, SIR--YOU HAVE AN APPOINT-MENT THIS MORNING, AS HONORED GUESTS AT THE *SOCIETY OF MAGICIANS* LUNCHEON!

OH, YES... IN ALL THIS EXCITE-MENT, I ALMOST FORGOT!

"AFTER THE LUNCHEON, PARDU APPROACHED US, A MOCKING SMILE ON HIS FACE..."

NOW I KNOW THE MEANING OF YOUR 'CALLING CARD'--A MAGICIAN'S TOP HAT! YOU'RE THAT SAME MASKED BANDIT!

I ADMIT IT--JUST AS I ADMIT I STOLE THE TROPHIES FROM THE *BAT-CAVE!* I ADMIT IT BECAUSE YOU CANNOT HARM ME--BUT I CAN *HARM YOU!*

UNLESS YOU PAY ME $10,000--I WILL TELL THE WORLD YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

BLACKMAIL!

"AS PARDU HELD UP THE PLASTIC OBJECTS, I SUDDENLY REALIZED WHAT I HAD TO DO..."

I--I'LL HAVE TO PAY... OTHERWISE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO ON FIGHTING CRIME!

NO, *BATMAN*--YOU CAN'T PAY! BLACKMAIL IS A CRIME--AND YOU'D BE HELPING HIM IN THAT CRIME!

I'M SORRY, *ROBIN*--BUT I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... I'M GOING TO PAY HIM THE MONEY!

"I AVOIDED *ROBIN'S* STARE OF ACCUSATION AS WE MET PARDU AT THE APPOINTED SPOT, LATER THAT DAY..."

HERE'S YOUR *BLACKMAIL MONEY*, PARDU!

WELL-WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME, *BATMAN!*

EASY MONEY, EH, PARDU? EASIER THAN BOSSING THOSE TWO ROBBERIES, I'LL BET!

YOU SAID IT, *BATMAN!*

NO--*YOU* SAID IT, PARDU! YOU SAID ENOUGH FOR US TO ARREST YOU ON CHARGES OF BLACKMAIL AND BURGLARY!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, *BATMAN!* BETTER GET ME OUT OF THIS, OR I'LL REVEAL YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

RELAX, ROBIN... HE CAN'T SAY A THING, BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING!

BUT HE WAS IN THE BAT-CAVE! HE STOLE THE TROPHIES!

NO, HE WAS NEVER IN THE BAT-CAVE... AND HE NEVER STOLE THE TROPHIES!

THEN HOW... HOW DID HE REPLACE THE BOX AND THE GUN WITH THOSE TOP HATS?

THEY REPLACED THEMSELVES! DO YOU REMEMBER READING AN ARTICLE IN A SCIENCE MAGAZINE ABOUT A CERTAIN PLASTIC THAT ALWAYS CHANGES BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL FORM?

GOLLY! NOW I REMEMBER! THEY CALLED THE PLASTIC'S MOLECULES--"MOLECULES WITH A MEMORY"!

"AND SO, LATER, I SHOWED ROBIN WHAT PARDU HAD DONE..."

YOU SEE, HE SIMPLY SOFTENED THE PLASTIC HAT IN HOT WATER, THEN RESHAPED IT INTO A BOX...

"HE DELIBERATELY LEFT THE BOX BEHIND, KNOWING I'D PUT IT IN THE TROPHY ROOM WHERE, DURING THE NIGHT, THE MOLECULES RESUMED THEIR ORIGINAL SHAPE!"

THE SAME THING HAPPENED WITH THE "DISAPPEARING" GUN! I CAUGHT ON TO PARDU'S STUNT WHEN I REALIZED THAT ALL HIS OBJECTS WERE MADE OF PLASTIC!

OF COURSE... SO YOU FIGURED THAT PARDU AND HIS HENCHMEN HAD STAGED THEIR CRIMES FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE--TO BLACKMAIL YOU!

RIGHT... HE WORKED HARD AT HIS PLAN--BUT ALL HE DID WAS WORK HIMSELF RIGHT INTO JAIL!

Bill Finger

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

Mother
HE MADE YOU MINE
CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. F-2 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

ADVERTISEMENT

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S $50

TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

L.J.P., Indiana, made $65.00
B.B., Kentucky, made $75.00
M.D., Minn., made $75.00
J.G., Nebr., made $120.00
M.B., W. Va., made $110.00
J.O., Iowa, made $100.00
W.T., Ill., made $55.00
R.B., Ill., made $80.00
E.W., Ill., made $60.00
W.D., Kansas, made $65.00

CLUB MEMBERS!
Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund - raising plan. Send coupon today for full details.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well and other year 'round occasions. We send you samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* who sees your samples buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Assortments at $1 are bargains that sell themselves. Yet you keep up to 50c of each $1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and $50 *is yours!* Our big line of low-priced All-Occasion Assortments, including sensational new "tall" cards, Personalized Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

SEND NO MONEY... GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon. Do it Now!

STUART GREETINGS, INC.
4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 53, Chicago 40, Ill.

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 53
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

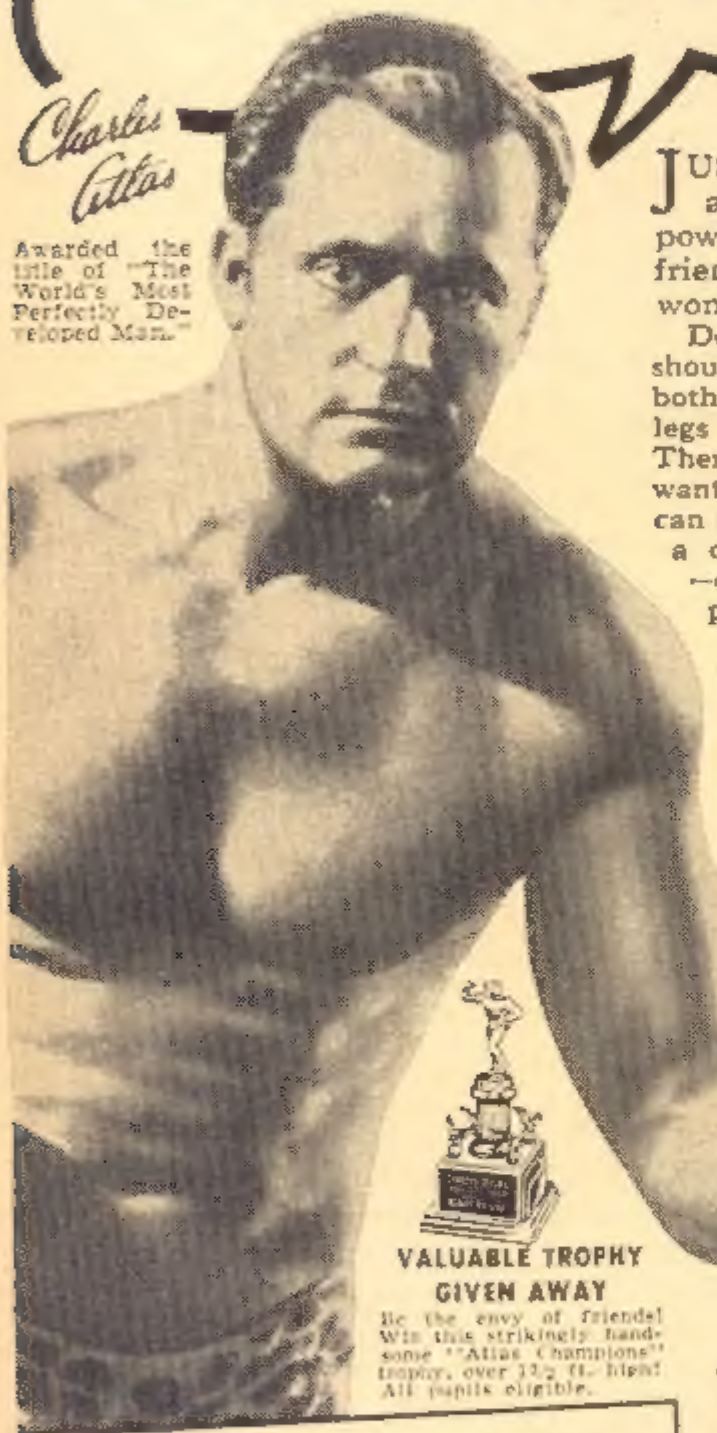
City & Zone _____ *State* _____

_____

If for a club, give its name above.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?

Always tired?

Nervous?

Lacking in confidence?

Constipated?

Suffering from bad breath?

Fat and flabby?

Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3544, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 12½ in. high! All pupils eligible.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Heven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 3544,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(*Check as many as you like*)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City .....State.....

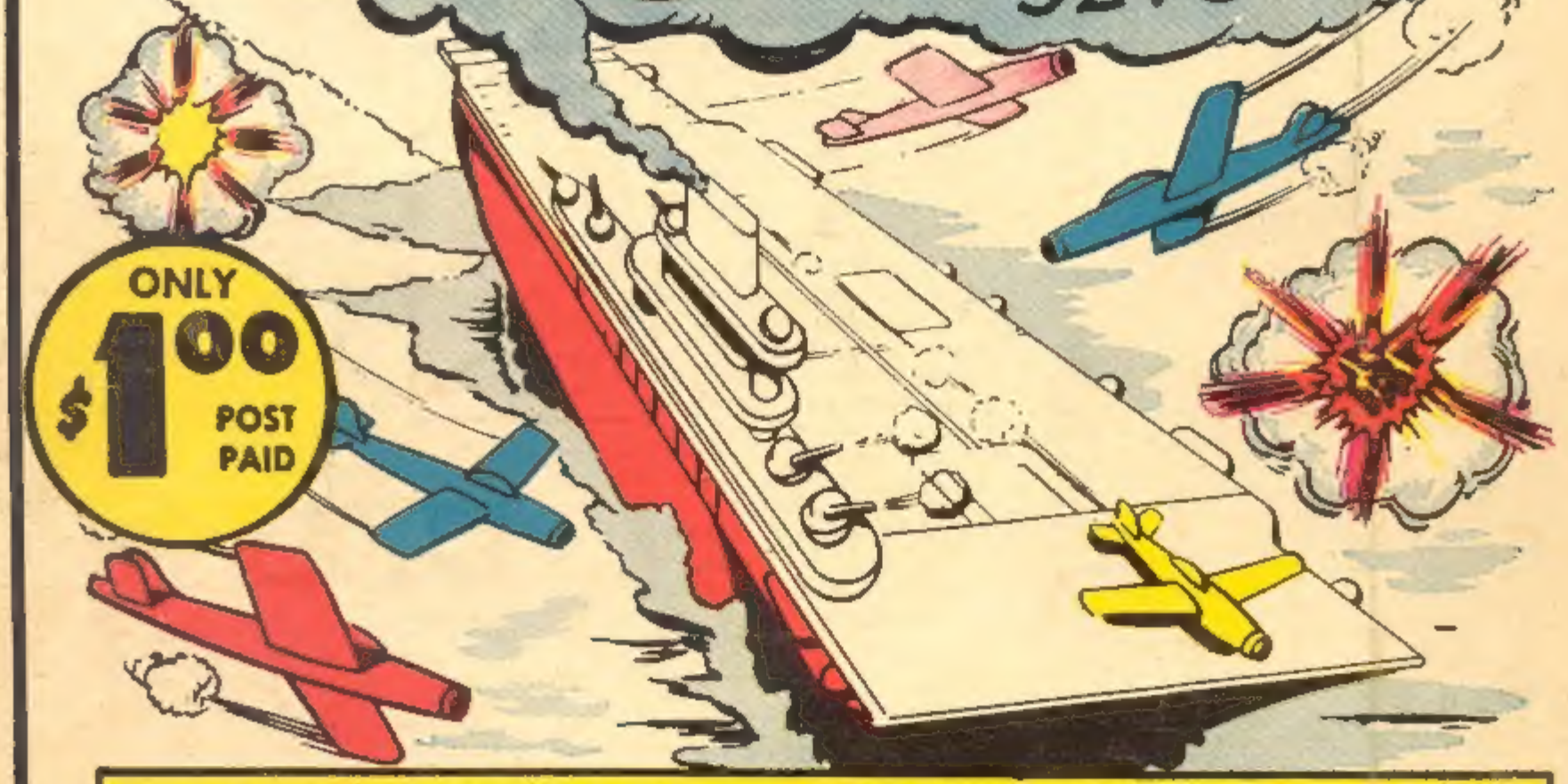
☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

KIDS! BE THE FIRST TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

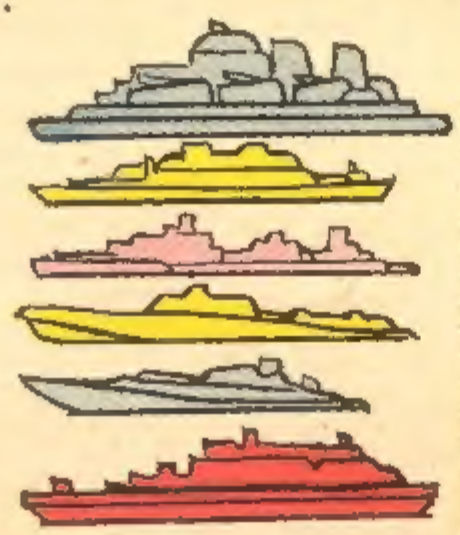
AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING JETS



Send only $1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:



1 BATTLESHIP
1 CRUISER
1 DESTROYER
1 SUBMARINE
1 P.T. BOAT
1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER

ONLY $1.00

Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose $1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT NC-1
Carle Place, L. I. N. Y. NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:
HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.
Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____